

Pixeleen

Steely Dan

Our man Abu squeezes off 20 tracer rounds
And that's when she jumps the turnstile
And as she clings to the roof of the speeding train
The Double A down to Sheridan Square
Her cell phone rings
It's, like, her stupid father
Be in the door by ten again Pixeleen
Dream deep my three times perfect ultrateen
Pixeleen
Born in the bogs of Jersey
Trained to love and spy hard
Dropped on the streets of Roppongi
Soaked through on the floor of a noodle shop And when Abu rams the clip in the miniglock
Up on the catwalk inside the warehouse
You whip a knife from the top of your go-go boot
With just a flash of spectacular thigh
Your pager starts to throb
It's your as-if boyfriend Randall
Better keep it real or whatever Pixeleen
Rave on my sleek and soulful cyberqueen
Pixeleen
Penned by a hack in the Palisades
Backed by some guys from Columbia
Shot all in digital video
For a million and change Flash back to cool summer nights
Freddy can we cut to the chase?
In a room above your garage
Everything about me is different
Symmetrical and clean This is what I see
Just a girl in girlie trouble
Dancing in the video with gun and tambourine Pixeleen
Be good my three times perfect ultrateen
Pixeleen
Born on the floor of a noodle shop
Dropped in the bogs of Jersey
Shot by a guy from Columbia
Soaked through all in digital video
Girl with the sweet backstory
Pitched in a trailer in Burbank

Cast by a cool-enough yes man
Screened at a festival in Utah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>